

THE GOAT

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ROYAL CANADIAN DRAGOONS

MONTHLY CHRONICLE

Entered at the Post Office Dept. Ottawa, Ont., as second class matter.

Published at St. Johns, P.Q.

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THE LATE F.Q.M.S. C. HILL.

Personal & Regimental

On Friday January 26th. Major M. H. A. Drury, and Lieut. E. W. H. Berwick, represented the Regiment at the funeral of the late Major-General C. J. Armstrong, C.B., C.M.G., V.D. who died in Montreal after a short illness.

On February 12th the officers gave a farewell luncheon for Major Hodson, the R.C.R. who proceeded to Halifax the next day where he will command 'C' Company.

Lieut. E. W. H. Berwick, R.C.D. has has proceeded to Montreal where he has taken over the duties of District signalling officer.

Sgt/Inst. R. Harris, R.C.D. and S/Sgt. J. Coulter, R.C.D., Stanley Barracks, were visitors to Cavalry Barracks this month.

The Royal Canadian School of Cavalry commenced its six weeks course of instruction at Cavalry Barracks on February 1st. Those officers, N.C.O's and men attending the course are:

2nd Lt. R. C. Irving 6th Hrs.

2nd Lt. H. L. Westmoreland, 7th Hrs.

Lieut. H. J. Miller, K.C.H.

A/S.S.M. H. K. Mugridge, 8th P.L.N. B.H.

A/Sgt. J. J. Anderson, P.E.L.I.H.

A/Cpl. J. L. McLean, P.E.L.I.H.

Tpr. W. H. Hayes, P.E.L.I.H.

COL. F. GILMAN, D.S.O.

As we go to press we regret to hear the sad news of the sudden passing of Colonel F. Gilman, D.S.O., R.C.D., in Saint John, N.B. Col. Gilman died as the result of over exertion at the Armoury after playing badminton in the maritime badminton championships.

WELL KNOWN MILITARY FIGURE PASSES

F.Q.M.S. Hill, who died on Feb. 4th, 1934 enlisted in the Governor General's Body Guard in March 1913, and served with them until he transferred to the Canadian Army Veterinary Corps in 1915. In 1917 after a year and a half with this unit he transferred to the 67th Battery C.F.A. where he served until he joined 'A' Sqn. R.C.D. in Toronto, July 1919. He remained with 'A' Sqn. throughout his whole service in the Regiment.

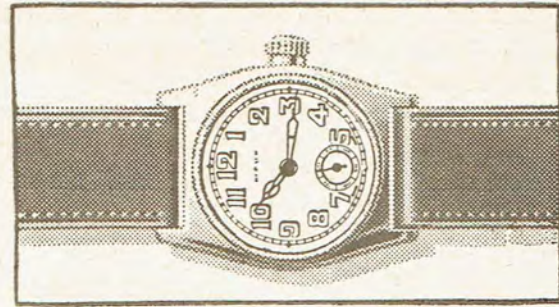
Before coming to Canada, a matter of 25 years ago he was working at his trade, farrier, with one of the best known firms at that time and carried out the farriers work for most of the large London firms or horsedealers, and contractors who in those days did all their work with horses and wagons.

He was well connected in the theatrical profession as a spare time hobby, and although not an actual performer on the old music halls was an intimate friend of all the "Old Timers" such as Harry Champion, Harry Ford, Herbert Campbell, Phil Ray, C. H. Clurgwin, Fred Karno, Fred Kitchen and last but not least the present Charlie Chaplin who at that time was a member of the Fred Karno troupe. He was as a sideline very fond of wrestling, and did for many years follow the sport so closely that he was considered by some good men at that time to be one of the best amateur wrestlers in England.

The late F.Q.M.S. Hill will for ever be remembered for his loyal support to all sporting activities in Barracks and in very many instances in town.

.. He was one of the original members of the barracks Orchestra which made its debut on the night of February 20th, 1922 playing for the first dance to be held after the return of "A" Squadron St. Johns after the war. His ability as a piccolo player was

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of no mean standard, and although at this period he had not played for many years. It must be mentioned at this time that Mrs. Hill was the orchestra leader and pianist.

He was also one of the original Barracks Concert Party, and was never far from the 'top of the bill' he will never be forgotten in the various parts he played a few of which we must mention "Dr. Cut-em-up"; "Detective Catch-em"; "Charlie"; "Seeing Niagara"; "Getting a Drink"; "Professor Musselbound". As an individual turn he had one of the best collections of old songs of many years ago, and no concert or smoker was completely a success unless he gave us 'Dandy Dan' or 'My Pal.'

In outdoor sports Charlie was

equally enthusiastic, and it was only very few games of football and baseball that he missed attending. He was a great lover of the horses and always managed some way or other to put in at least one day at each of the important meetings.

It is an established fact that any function of any importance in and around barracks did not seem complete without him which is undoubtedly due to the fact that Charlie had a way with him that made you like him. He had no "side Bluff" or any flititious side lines to offer—he was just natural.—A thorough gentleman."

The Goat extends its deepest sympathy to Mrs. Hill and her son.



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St. Johns Notes.

SERGEANTS' MESS, CAVALRY BARRACKS

The Mess celebrated its monthly dance on Friday January 19th, and practically the same old crowd were in attendance as in the former dances we have held. We again were honoured by our friends from the 17th D.Y.R.C.H.

The mess received an open invitation from the 17th D.Y.R.C.H. to attend their dance in Montreal, on Saturday January 20th. About twelve couples accepted the invitation and a wonderful evening was enjoyed by all.

We had Trumpet-Major A. E. Galloway staying with us for about a month and he kept our members in good humour by telling us the latest stories from the "Big City." We are sure he enjoyed his sojourn with us, and must state in passing that his stay was really worth while as the trumpeters (under his tuition) have improved considerably and we are now able to distinguish one call from another.

On Saturday February 3rd, Sgt. Bobby Blake and C.Q.M.S. Wm. Hayden attended the dance at the "Vics" armouries as representatives of our mess and from the account that they brought back with them it was one of the outstanding successes of the season.

There will be no dance held in the Mess this month out of respect for the late F.Q.M.S. Hill, who passed away from his earthly labours on Sunday January 4th. at 9 p.m.

The Mess extend to the family of our beloved member their deepest sympathy in their recent bereavement, nothing further need be said in these columns about our old 'pal' loved by all of us.

How about a few words from our

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Headquarters Mess in Toronto? We are as interested in your accomplishments, etc. as we hope you are in ours. So let's hear from you in the next issue. Don't let the "Farmers" show you how to do it.

Here's the Mess Reporter signing off and bidding you all "cheerio" until the next issue.

F.Q.M.S. CHAS. HILL

The Officers, N.C.O's and men of the Royal Canadian Dragoons extend their deepest sympathy to the family of the late lamented F.Q.M.S. Hill, in their sad bereavement.

The "Grand Old Man" has answered the 'Last Roll Call' and has gone to meet his 'Supreme Commanding Officer' before whom we shall all be paraded at some future date and receive his orders.

He was beloved by all who knew him, and the United Church on Wednesday afternoon January 7th was packed to capacity by his numerous friends, who attended to pay their last respects to the memory of him they esteemed and admired so well.

The wonderful floral tributes donated by his many friends established without a doubt his popularity among the citizens of St. John's.

The funeral service at the church was conducted by the Rev. I. Nelson assisted by the Rev. C. H. Winch. After the service the casket was conveyed to the hearse by the pall bearers, who were Q. M. S. I. F. Cox, Q.M.S. W. J. Ellis, Sgt./Inst. G. Simpkin, S/Sgt. E. Taylor, S/Sgt. J. Britt, S.Q.M.S. T. Sheehy, Q.M.S. I. E. J. Manning, S.S.M. F. W. Harding.

The escort was provided by the 2nd troop, R.C.D. with Lt. E. W. H. Berwick in command, and moved off at the head of the cortege followed by the firing party of 14 men under command of Sgt. R. Blake.

Next came an open car packed to overflowing with wreaths, then the hearse which in turn was followed by 'Charlie's' old favourite horse familiarly known as "Hank" (which was led by Tprs. Raymond and Dunk) with boots and spurs reversed in the stirrups.

Among the mourners were representatives from 'B' qn. R.C.D. Toronto, viz: Sgt/Inst. R. Harris, and Sgt. Coulter.

The Old Comrades were represented by Mr. F. Powell and the Honorary Members by Mr. T. Pugh, Mr. W. Rickaby and Mr. Watson.

The "Three Volleys" fired over the grave followed by the trumpeters sounding "Last Post" and "Reveille" and many a tear dimmed eye was noticed at the graveside as Charlie was gently lowered to his final resting place.

The Goat offers congratulations to Sgt. Baker, R.C.A.M.C. and Mrs. Baker on the birth of a daughter and Pte. Albertson R.C. A.M.C. and Mrs. Albertson on the birth of a son during the month.

Hockey.

Cavalry Barracks.

A very fast and exciting game of hockey was played on the station rink at Cavalry Barracks, February 4th when Junior All Star team played the R.C.D's. They arrived full of pep and enthusiasm, being fully prepared to show the 'Draggs' just how they played hockey. They played a wonderful game but the 'Draggs' being just as full of pep and enthusiasm showed the All Stars their method in handling the sticks and getting through goalkeepers which they did in a very satisfactory manner, although to be perfectly frank the visiting team gave them a very hard time to do it. By the end of the second period the All Stars were convinced, and were still more convinced when the final whistle blew leaving the game with a score of 4-2 in favour of the 'Draggs'. In spite of the very cold weather a fairly good crowd turned out to witness the game.

Scotty (trying to fill water tank in stables) "I don't know what is the matter with this water tank, I have been standing here for the last half hour and this tank is not full yet."

Alfonso: "Well, you.....this that and the other....if you would turn off the valve at the bottom you might get that tank full."

THINGS WE WOULD LIKE TO KNOW

At Cavalry Barracks

Who were the two enterprising young troopers who took a taxi to the canning factory, dismissed the taxi, found nobody home, and had to walk back to town? (a matter of four miles.)

What happened when some of the lads tried a little "harmonizing" on their own at the last Church Parade.

Who was the trooper who left St. Johns on a bicycle and arrive in Atwater (a distance of 34 miles) in 35 minutes. (Nice work Bobby, what will Torch Pedon say when he hears that?)

What does "Art" think about the fish story related by the "Pickle."

Wasn't that a whopper of a 'skate' "Art."?

How about the 'Paraganda' to "Art", was that a fish or a bird?

WILD HORSE SUSPICIOUS

Precaution is inherited

In the morning time wild horses go to drink around ten o'clock each morning. When within half a mile of the spring, or water hole they fall into single file, wit a selected leader, and go down one of their trails in a long string, but always very cautiously, for a wild horse has inherited from his prehistoric ancestors the fear of what may lurk for him, at his drinking places. While drinking some are always on guard. They never all drink at the same time.

To protect themselves they often roll in the mud and let it dry but this is not generally practiced among them. When quenching his thirst the wild horse will take a few swallows of water then fling up his head and look about him to see if anything is trying to creep up and spring on him. When done drinking, he usually whirls as if under great nervous tension and dashes away like a thunderbolt.

Wild horses do not always go to the same spring to drink. This

observed by many wild animals. Having drunk their fill they usually stand, or lie near the water hole till about four in the afternoon when they move away to their feeding grounds, and do not drink again till noon the next day.

From Our Dumb Animals.

Toronto Notes.

Capt. L. D. Hammond, is in Christie Street Hospital as the result of a fall during the recent cold spell. We wish him a speedy recovery and hope to see him back very soon.

We were very pleased to see Lt. Larocque of 'A' Squadron in Barracks on a flying visit from London, Ont., where he is consorting with Carden Lloyds...

S.Q.M.S. H. Simpson is back on the job one more, looking none the worse after his lengthy sojourn in Christie St. Hospital.

Lieut. A. P. Ardagh, is attending the Course at London Ont. It is rumoured that he is spending much time in teaching a Carden Lloyd to jump, and that he has difficulty in making it pick up its hind end.

Lieut. H. A. Phillips is attending an Observers Course at Camp Borden. This might almost be called "flying high."

We continue to hear favourable reports on the condition of S.M.I. H. E. Karcher, M.M., who has been in Christie Street Hospital for some time, we look forward to seeing him back again before long.

L/Cpl. H. Hewitt and Tpr. J. J. Ferguson are also patients in Christie St. Hospital. We think there must be something new in "Sisters" up there, as the place has grown alarmingly popular of late.

SERGEANTS' MESS NOTES

TORONTO

By "The Office Boy"

A Smoking Concert was held on the evening of January 24th in the Sergeant's Mess and was attended by an excellent gathering of members and their friends. R. S.M. Wardell, occupied the chair and a very enjoyable programme was offered for entertainment in which a Harmonica Contest was obliged to play a selection on an ordinary sized instrument as well as one on the largest and smallest harmonica in the world. Sgt. 'Pinky' Green, Q.M.S.I. MacLean and S/Sgt. Johnston C.M.S.C. being the respective winners the consolation prize being awarded to Mr. McCormack. In addition each contestant was presented with a harmonica with timely advice to practice for future occasions. Chevalier V. Gianelli kindly officiated as judge.

Each artist on the programme was in a class of his own and no special mention could be made with probably in the comedy class in which "Javanini Killeli (Mr. Jack Kelly) in his character sketch as the Italian as an exception presented dialect stories in his inimitable manner in both his character Irish and Scotch tales. He also created a stir in the discovery of his masterful playing of all sizes of harmonicas. Mr. Stanley Humphries (an old college chum) and Mr. E. D. Wilson presented baritone and bass selections in a very able and pleasing manner. Featured in these songs was that of "Hail Toronto" especially dedicated to Centennial year and Sing a Song of Scotland dedicated to the Scottish Clans and written by our genial friend and pianist Mr. Walter Bromby who also supplied the musical effects for the show Mr. "Bill" Campbell of Coo-Coo-Noodle Club fame over the radio, told stories of his trip to Memphis, Tenn. as well as other clever tales. Mr. 'Jack' Dennis thrilled his listeners with his whistling act and Mr. Zanoni mystified his audience with the dexterity of his fingers and no surprise would have been experienced had he produced a team of horses from beneath his coat-tails. Last but not least the acts of S.S.M.I. (John Langley brought the house down in their character skits which ne-

ver seem to grow stale. A member of the 48th Highlanders rendered two very stirring numbers towards the conclusion and C.P.O. (Joe) Jeffries supplied the navy effect of "Brittania Rules the Waves."

The appreciation of all present was voiced in the able manner in which all artists offered their numbers and voiced their praise for the capable manner in which the committee looked after their welfare.

Hockey Headlights.

Our Sporting Blood, having laid dormant since 1931 (Camp Sports), and we feeling the urge to give it a free rein, it happened that we "bummed" a ride to the Ravina Rink in order to watch the gyrations of the Stanley Barracks Hockey League. We were slightly taken aback upon our arrival at the battle field to find that we had forgotten to sharpen our pencil, and therefore we were unable to say very much about the first game. A draw was the result of the "Assault at Arms" between 1st troop and No. 6 Platoon, and it appeared to us that Brett scored the tying goal for the Infantry (corrects us if we are wrong). During the intermission, we noticed Monsieur L. S. "Wotta" Payne doing some fancy work on one leg, and by leaning well over the boards we managed to sharpen our pencil on his spare skate as he went by which left us ready for action when the second game started.

The first thing which struck us when Manager "Fanny" introduced his troupe to the ice was the many varieties of headgear sported by the Lower Third; caps, baseball hats, berets and cricket caps being only a few styles of chapeaux (This is for St. Johns, who we understand never can read our copy) and we receive another shock when the Blinding Second skated on to the ice, presenting a color combination of such variety that all rainbows reported to the laundry, in fact, the Blinding Second had so much color to their outfits that they didn't need to be colorful in their play, and quite a few of them weren't. The first period produced some queer hockey, some peculiar skating, and some extraordinary antics by Albert Henry en route to penalty box. We don't see why he

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didn't walk around, as he would have made the lives of the Blinding Second Troopers a lot more cheerful if he had, and we certainly cannot understand why his performances were not kept until the between periods intermissions. However, after a lot of this sort of stuff, accompanied by some laughter, and a flock of very rude noises from the 1st Troop supporters, who had stayed on account of having so much wind left, Mathews booted one in from the 15 yard line which was rightly disallowed by the referee. The Blinding Second thinking they had been insulted, immediately did a bit of Eddie Shoring, and Mathews repeated the performance, but off his stick this time, and John Langley's moustache moved from the horizontal to the perpendicular. This ended the scoring for the first period, and the Blinding Seconds were ready to call it a day. Five quick penalties after the 2nd period started proved that the intermission wasn't nearly long enough, and play became listless. The arrival of the Bold Albert caused quite a flurry, as this loyal supporter, arriving rather late, and not being sure whether he was in the right place, let loose with a yell of 'Come on the Old Walthamtownians', and before the Blinding Second could make up their minds whether Albert was for or against them "Pinky" Green had banged one in to tie the score. This goal came after Pinky had spent most of his time exploring the Second Troop territory, and it must be admitted that his personal reconnaissance bore fruit. The Blinding Second, by now probably wishing they had thought of some other game to play tried hard to get ahead again, but were thwarted again and again by 60 minutes. Stuart, who played a great game on the defence. On such occasions as they did succeed in passing him, they were immediately attacked by John Martin, who was supposed to be playing goal for the Lower Third

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and who made some sensational saves around centre ice. There was no further scoring in the second period. During the resultant intermission, the Lower Third board of Strategy asserted itself. Sending Hypotenusing Alf on to the ice with a compass and red pencil, who immediately started taking all sorts of measurements around the 2nd troop goal, it was obvious that Manager Parker had several aces

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up his sleeve. As it turned out, the other ace was Albert Henry, who previously had never been rated higher than the joker. Waiting in ambush as it were, until the 2nd troop were in a scoring position, Manager Parker deftly, and with unerring aim, sent A.H. hustling across the ice in the general direction of play. The result was similar to the sweep of a scythe in long grass. All players between A.H. and the opposite boards were ruthlessly cut down, and A. H., without even waiting for the referee, made his way along the boards to the penalty box. While the Blinding Second were still disorganized from this master stroke Messrs. Stafford and "Wotta" Payne, the latter making one of his few appearances on the ice scored quick goals for the Lower Third to put the game on ice. This caused the moustache previously mentioned to drop so low, that it almost passed for a beard. The Blinding Second looked to their own Board of Strategy, but without success. True, Manager 'A' Price threw every ounce of reserve into the fray, tried end runs, wasn't looking) and even had Charlie do a "Dying Soldier" act forward passes (when the referee but couldn't score. Hughie skated into Charlie's stick nose first, and had the Indian Sign laid across it, and this was the only accident.

The star of the game, if star there be, and apart from Albert Henry was undoubtedly 'Bob' Stuart, playing defence for the Lower Third. Time and time again he saved his team, who were concentrating on their attack and seemed to leave the defence to providence. John Martin, in goal for the same team was also safe, although he must have covered more ground in the one game than Hainsworth would cover in whole season. Stafford and Green were in on every play, and had a lot to do with the win, while Payne showed flashes of brilliance during his brief visits on the ice. When he decided that he can get enough rest between periods and that the penalty bench is not a rest room, he should make a name for himself.

For the Blinding Second Troop, Knights and Smith were outstanding. Playing on a weak team they managed to give a good account of themselves and worked hard for

every minute, they were on the ice Davidson played a steady game in goal, and can not be blamed for the defeat.

After the game, the First Troop Board of Strategy convened and discussed anti-Albert Henry possibilities. There being only one Albert Henry, it was decided to visit the Riverdale Zoo in an effort to procure a counter-irritant before 1st and 3rd troops is played.

J. B. H.

THINGS WE WOULD LIKE TO KNOW

Did the party of scholars whose car "broke down" en route to Harbord Collegiate really have their skates with them and was their sense of Direction alright?

Whether the appearance of so many of the 'Fairer' sex at a recent hockey match, caused one of our lads to "fall" heavily?

If the Fishing season ever really closes? (Ask Johnny.)

Who the N.C.O. was who directed or "took charge" or an Exercise Ride in the Riding School one morning, and conducted his "leadership" movements from the centre of the school, on foot, and with his hands in his pocket?

Whether the slogan "Pain Promotes Proficiency" is really a good one to be adopted during inter-troop competitions?

Did the other rank who 'spoke' so feelingly on 'co-operation' really feel that way about it?

If Sydney, would really like a book, on 'How to be a Bachelor'?

Whether 'A' Squadron are sending a hockey team up here this winter?

Who was the little boy? who although on weekend pass, came in on Sunday morning, because he heard there was a chicken dinner?

J. B. H.

Here and There.

We are writing this from the Ancient City, which does not mean that we have been fired or removed to some elderly town...rather does it mean that this fair city of ours is one hundred years aged (as a city) and therefore to be called the Ancient City, in awed tones, and reverend whispers... personally, having delved somewhat into history, at odd times for what of something better to do, we were rather inclined to consider a city of 100 years aged, as something like a three-year old...the net result of much comment in local papers regarding the ancientness of Toronto, has been to make us feel ridiculously young...we have trouble suppressing an overwhelming desire to go out and pick daisies, we feel the urge to go out and do ballet dances on the lawn in front of the Officer's Mess, in our silk pyjamas...and we surprised ourselves (and a great many others) quite a few times, by gambling across the square in our bare feet...however, being brought to earth rather abruptly by the reflection of our fast falling hair, bald spots and palsied hands in a mirror, we take up our pen, splash some ink all over our shirt, (our old one), and once again the agony is on...we had some very nice things said about our column last month, probably because the New Year Spirits had not worn smooth at the time, and this brought much cheer to our saddened heart...we thought our popularity was on the skids, but apparently this is not a general opinion...we took part in an oratorical contest during the month, and were soundly defeated by a gravel-crushing opponent who spoke feelingly and at some length on the "Abundance of Scarcity" and Money, Gold Standards, and Prices...we offer him sincere congratulations on his victory, (we don't suppose he ever reads this anyway)...we never could see much sense in talking about money, at any length, as none of us have any of the darned stuff these days... personally it doesn't make any difference to us what the price of Gold is, we haven't seen any since we caught Albert smiling at one of his rare

jokes....we also were fortunate enough to win one of the Bigger Benning Sweepstakes during the month, but as we had donated our ticket to a worthy cause (Thanks) our win didn't go over so big in Barracks as we did no launching or pushing out of boats....which is rather a lot to say about ourselves.....looking over the immense pile of material for our February Column, we find a very much dog eared volumn labelled "Troop Activities", this should be interesting Troop training has passed its first 1934 milestone, and the Third troop are now so highly trained that they are seriously thinking of taking a months run at the Roxy....they can sit up and beg, play dead, (some of them are good at this) and even balance large rubber balls on their noses. (This being a specialty of Hughe's)they wind up a very fascinating performance by laying their rifles on another's shoulder, a la Albert and singing in perfect unison, though not with a great deal of harmony, their battle song "Tree Art'y Cheers for Der Toid".... it now remains for one of the other two troops to render "We Love our Sergeant, passionately" with enough pathos in order to win the Proficiency Cup for 1934-35-36, and may be far into the night....First troop are favoured to do this....speaking of the Proficiency Cup, we offer our congratulations to third troop on winning this prized trophy yet again, and in not buying a very great deal of paint in doing so.... and before our benign deserts let us offer also some hearty sounds of applause for the First Troop who in defeating No. 7 Platoon R.C.R. so decisively, proved once again, that you cannot judge a man by his grooming kit.... we will give you that score in full.....First Troop R.C.D. 5 No. 7 Platoon R.C.R. 1.....and what about forming a minor league in case the Second troop lose any more games?....(loud signs of protest from Little Joe and Co.).....and that should about cover the Troop Question....all are doing nicely thanks....pulling in our belt several holes (ours is a perfect 28) And throwing back our hair from our eyes we plunge once again into the mass of literature from which this column is compiled, and we emerge

with a large folder marked 'Individual,' this is surely the spice of the program, the piece de Resistance (This is for 'A' Squadron, in case they don't understand our English)....opening it, we finda touch of sentiment is offered our readers this month, in the fact that our old friend and True Companion Harry Gough has had to take another name.... no, this does not mean he is married, it merely means that until recently, we didn't know what his name really was.....he now sports the distinguished moniker of Albert Henry....immediately upon this being made public, Albert, (the Bold) threatened to bring suit against Alber Henry for infringement of copyright.... we are working overtime in order to keep Albert Henry out of trouble, and the third troop nobly came to rescue by re-christening Albert the Bold, The Sea Hag in a fitting ceremony with quite a bit of pomp.....we heard a loud rumbling as of distant thunder emerge from the North, and dragging Oscar, our Star Reporter away from the key-hole of the Station Hospital. We shipped him northwards to report....some ten minutes we heard his boyish treble on the phone "There is an immense gathering of the Clans at Vaughan Road. Much Singing of their Clan Dirge "Down with the Married Men." stop. Much passing of pickles. Stop. I have reversed the Charges (keep on going).....Oscar has been playfully dubbed our Own Walter Winchell.....we no longer Cover the Dances at the Armories and Prince George although we did manage to attend a local function at the A.Y. and without the aid of our crutches and bath chair....a nice time and lots of nicer people..... our Social Editor (Willis to you) who covered the last Black Watch Dance in our absence reported that Johnny from Hamilton, (a one bottle man by te way) was very much in the limelight with a well known laundry product.... this does not mean that he is selling washing machines or Castile Soapwe hear a lot about "Chopper" who has blossomed out somewhat as an essayist....his treatises on "Phantasmagoria" being very well received (Pawdon our spelling, as we are not sure whether we have the right word)....person-

ally we enjoyed it very much, even though we thought that a 'Phantasmagoria' was a female Pterodactyl.....we learn all the timethe new addition to the 'Q' department is wise to most of the tricks of the trade although he did blush a trifle when he first said "Come back on Wednesday afternoon, I won't be here then"he is on to the "Down at Ordnance Racket," which goes to prove that there is no telling what you can learn.....sometimes ago we would never have imagined ourselves as a succesful columnist, and look at use now?(Photographs sent on request).....the latest "Baron" story comes from The Sea Hag alias Albert the Bold, and it concerns a certain General in the West who went into a Barracks at 3.00 a.m. and "Busted" seventeen N.C.O's and a Stab'emen in a tuxedo....if they were all is the same tuxedo it must have been Webby's.....we get quite a kick and of Buff's educational classes, and those two hypotenususing geniuses (or is it Geni?) always fill us with a secret envy.....they are enough to bring shouts of delight to the most elderly of professors..... and speaking of books (were well,) we can recommend Anthony Adverse to anyone who has several weeks with nothing to do.....we will send this to anyone who sends enough stamps to cover the War Pictures in the Toronto Daily Starthe First troop secretary has gone into Christie Street, probably broke down when trying to find a Balance..best wishes Harry Old Timer, and come back soon, for we miss your vacant face.... we scrub out every day during your absence as a mark of respect (and twice on Sundays)....the First troop No. 10 Room have lost their radio again..... we are pleased to get this months issue off our chest, we were so

full of news that our milliner had to employ an extra 'button-sewer-onner'....it has been a busy month, and the cruel winter has been most severe....however, we always manage to grind out the monthly column, and afterwards we take a rest for the reminder of the month with the feeling of satisfaction that results from a task well done (where have we heard that before)....from our window as we write, we see masses of Militia wandering around in the snow and we see our bold braves coming in from Exercise Rides with frozen breath for the ice box.....it all makes us recline in our swivel-back chair, and reminisce 'Staff jobs ain't so bad'....we never try and compile this column in advance, we merely sit down at our typewriter with a sheet of blank paper, put all the thoughts that are in our mind into the filing cabinet (in alpabetical order) and make way for a flock of new ones, and we write them down as fast as they come in to the immense varuum created for tat purpose we fear we have been a trifle self-laudatory this month, and so we will confine our talent next month entirely to the doings of others, providing they "do" enough.....and so, having given you this months chatter, we go to exercise our prerogative which hasn't been out for three days (Hope the S.M. doesn't see this) after which we will quietly slink back into our hole until next month....s'long and thanks a lot for your loyal support..... sez you.....this is the Scribe, going out to split an infinitive andthinking.....only....of... you.

J. B. H.

We acknowledge with thanks the Household Brigade magazine and the connecting file.

Officers and men

support an old comrade by purchasing your drugs and toilet articles at

REGNIER'S Drug Store

Richelieu St.

Phone 582

St. Johns

HOCKEY AT STANLEY BARRACKS

Further progress has been made in the Hockey League, all games being played according to schedule, except for those scheduled on the afternoon of the Escort for the opening of Parliament. A marked improvement is apparent in the Dragoons' play, and the First Troop, who played two games since our last comment on hockey, winning one and tying the other, have shown themselves a team to be considered real contenders. Both these games were against R. C.R. opposition and the biggest upset of the season occurred when they defeated the powerful No. 7 Platoon by the score of 5. to 1. It is most gratifying to see that the march of the infantry has been momentarily halted, and from now on we look to seeing a greater number of Dragoon wins. The other games played were inter-troop and inter-platoon affairs with 3rd Troop beating 2nd troop, and ... 7 Platoon defeating No. 6 Platoon. The 2nd Troop have been the hard luck team of the year, most of their games being lost by the odd goal, where a win for the 2nd might have been a fairer indication of the play.

The games are creating wide interest, as witness the number of 'friends' who attended the last afternoon at Ravina. Perhaps we may yet enter a team in a Toronto League, which we feel sure would do a lot to improve the ability of our own players, and promote still further interest in Hockey matters.

The following is the standing of the league as at January 31st.

	P	W	L	D	F	A	Pts
1st Troop ..	4	2	1	1	12	7	5
5th Platoon	2	2	0	0	6	4	4
7th Platoon	3	2	1	0	12	10	4
6th Platoon	3	1	1	1	12	7	3
3rd Troop	2	1	1	0	4	7	2
2nd Troop	4	0	4	0	2	13	0

Tel. 83

ALCIDE COTE, B.A., L.L.B.

Avocat—Lawyer

27 Place du Marche — St. Johns.

Kitchener, Ontario.

Saturday, February 17th, 1934.
—About 50 members of the Kitchener Post Canadian Legion, motored to Toronto this afternoon, where 20 of that number will be playing an exhibition game against the Royal Canadian Dragoons at the Maple Leaf Gardens at 5 p.m. The Kitchener party will then be supper guests of the R.C.D's in Stanley Barracks, and afterwards they will be the guests of Frank Selke at tonight's N.H.L. game between the Leafs and Boston, at Toronto. The Dragoons will be remembered by Twin City residents as the horsemen who put on the feature attraction at several tattoos held here.

(From the Kitchener Daily Record of February 17th, 1934)

Barracks Red With Blood Kitchener Veterans Blamed

You may talk about your blood gore in Vienna, but that's not a patch on what's taking place in Toronto right now. Today at one o'clock the Kitchener Canadian Legion Hockey team left their Duke Street Fortress en masse, for the Queen City where they inveigled a perfectly good bunch of Royal Canadian Dragoons into a hockey game. By this time, (the game was called for this evening) the Dragoons will probably be praying for a nice quiet war or earthquake, in fact anything to give them an excuse to bolt from the rink, and save their blood for a nobler sacrifice. For by this time, no doubt Rough'n Ready Rudy Schultz will be chopping down his fifth or sixth 'Drag', and gentleman George Thompson will have at least four inert forms draped over the boards. The R.C.D's haven't seen anything until tonight. Anyone who saw the Legion in action against the Sergeants of the Scots Fusiliers a couple of weeks ago will agree. On that occasion they seemed to think that their opponents goal was Hill 70, and no amount of barbed wire could hold them out. Tonight they will probably be even worse, for they will be showing off before a Toronto crowd.

Among the Legionnaires to make the trip are "Meat Axe Mac-

Laren, Henry J. Flowers, Charles Howard Meeker (H'ya Charlie) of Hot Dog fame, and other. George Thompson, Rudolph Schultz the Way Brothers (Linus and Zep) Irvin 'Ace' Ingold, the Braniff twins, C. Balzer Schmidt V Edward (Himself) McKenty, and a number of the other boys who told their wives they were going to a Lodge meeting.

(From the Kitchener Daily Record, of February 17th.)

Infantry Takes Cavalry Into Camp, 3-2 Score

Kitchener 'Legionnaires' are really getting serious about their hockey team now, no foolin'.

Saturday, in Toronto, the Legion victory cry echoed through Stanley Barracks after the Kitchener Legion turned over the Royal Canadian Dragoons and paddled them to a 3-2 victory. Handled from the bench by Percy 'Bison's' Arnold, the Legion turned what had every signs of being a defeat into a victory in the dying moments of the game. In fact the winning goal was scored with the final bell. The Dragoons, minus their spick and span uniforms and lances, cheered on by Emil Wilke advanced in half-column formation, into a two goal lead. After watching the red light twinkle twice, Meat-axe MacLaren turned aside howitzer shells, gas bombs, Big Berthas and 'Dum-dums' while the lean and fat defence of George Thompson and George Cruikshank were draping them over the rafters.

Up at the front, the advance was led by 'Zep' (not Zepellin) Wey, flanked by his younger brother Len and 'Horses' consisting of Art. Klein, Cully Schmidt, Horace Davis, and Irvin Ingold waited for riot calls.

After the game the boys dug into an Army Supper as guests of the Dragoons, and later witnessed the Maple Leaf-Bruins game as guests of Frank Selke and the Maple Leaf Gardens. It is rumoured that Emil Wilke wore his voice thin yelling, 'Come on the Bruins' at this game, but as we were not there we cannot vouch for the authenticity of the rumour.

The party numbering over 40, were in charge of Charles Meeker.

Aftermath

(Taken from The Goat, of February 1934.)

Having swept the last of the blood off the ice at Ravina rink, on February 17th, 1934, we hurried back to Barracks, in an effort to at least make sure that the Kitchener Butchers didn't start playing with our horses. It had been a great game, and rather a surprise to us, as we had been expecting a bunch of "Old Sweats" who would have nothing to play with but hot air. (Paging Duffy) Viewing the game as we did from the time keepers box, we were in a position to laud the visiting team, and particularly the Staungh Toronto supporter (from Kitchener) who apparently didn't seem quite sure as to who was playing but knew he was in Toronto. His cries of T O R O N T O, even made the Maple Leafs stir in their couches, and they weren't due to play until 8.30 p.m.

Our boys played fine hockey and should have won by many goals. (this is a stock quotation for losing teams) However, displaying a Garrison finish that would have done credit to any team, the Kitchener Bunch had just enough to pull out a win. After the game and the wounded had been 'cleared' we held a council of war, and decided that we would take three or four 'wild' Dragoons into Kitchener, (if we could borrow dog-teams), and come back with a victory over the same team, the Legion Headquarters on Duke Street and perhaps the Kitchener TOWN Hall to boot.

A young soldier had just been highly complimented by his commanding officer for an act of bravery under fire.

The Padre was in the neighborhood and having heard of the incident made it his business to see the boy. "It was splendid of you my boy" he gushed, to think of you going out there under that terrible fire to bring a wounded comrade in, words fail me."

"Oh that is all right" said the boy, "you see somebody had to save the blighter, he was the only one hat had any cigarettes, and he took them with him."

R.C.D. Old Comrades Association.

Annual Meeting

The annual business meeting of the Association was held in the Armouries University Avenue, Toronto, Ont on February 3rd, 1934. With a good attendance of members present, the meeting got under way with the President, Lt.-Col. R. S. Timmis, D.S.O. taking the chair. The agenda followed was that laid down by the by-laws of the Association. The President having called the meeting to order, the National Anthem was sung by the assemblage, followed by a two minutes silence for departed comrades. Then, in words ringing with sincerity, the President addresses the meeting. The import of his brief address was to convey the aims and ideals of the association stressing the fact that with such ideals as our association was an asset to the Dominion and likewise to the Empire. Locally, he said, the Association and the Regiment was held in high esteem, and he qualified this statement with facts, these being his own personal experiences in contact with many of the Legislative Authorities. The minutes of all previous meetings and the financial statement for 1933 were then read, following which the Secretary-treasurer's report was also presented.

President, Lt.-Col. R. R. Timmis, D.S.O.

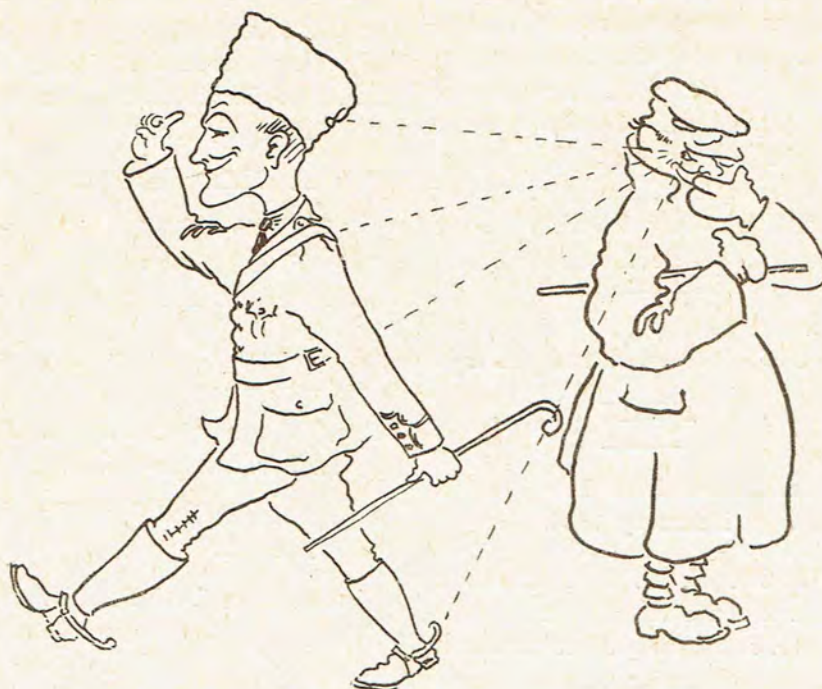
Vice-President, Mr. C. Morrison on 6th year by acclamation.

Sec.-Treas. S.M.A. A. F. Maden, Acclamation.

Committee

Mr Sutherland,
Mr. Heawood,
Q.M.S.I. J. MacLean, M.M.
Q.M.S.I. J. King.

It was decided to hold the Annual Smoker on April 7th. Details to be arranged by the executive and to again have a picnic at Niagara-on-the-Lake. The President agreed to arrange to have a uniformed representative place, a wreath on the N.W. (85) Rebel-



We have a Royal School with us

lion and South African Memorials on Decoration Day, May 24th. This arrangement was the outcome of a very timely suggestion sponsored by S.S.M.I. J. Copeland, D.C.M. the inference of the proposal was that 'whereas the Royal Canadian Dragoons played a noble and conspicuous part in the South African war, which fact is obvious by reason of Four of its members being awarded the Victoria Cross, this Association, will perpetuate the memory of those who gave their lives in its accomplishment. Thus we pledge ourselves in this cause and request that the O.C., R.C.D. Toronto have someone detailed from the Regiment to place a wreath on the South African Monument on the date appointed for same.'

The following members were present:

Jas. Johnston,
C. S. H. Nelson,
Fairchild,
W. E. Preece,
G. W. MacKenzie,
F. Armstrong,
N. Medhurst,
H. W. Wilson,
J. Travers,
T. D. Masey,
A. N. Doyle,
J. MacLean,
C. Morrison,
Lt.-Col. R. S. Timmis, D.S.O.
C. E. Grainger,
G. W. Smith,
C. Sayger,

E. A. Heatherington,
W. E. Scott,
J. King,
R. Davidson,
B. Fabb,
J. Cufarl,
H. Janson,
J. Wade,
J. MacGreggor,
J. Copeland,
Mr. Sutherland,
Mr. Heawood,
A. A. Dasey,
E. W. Hare,
H. C. W. Clarke,
H. P. Staig,
F. Waddington,
Thos. Duff.

The vice-president, Mr. C. Morrison, was tendered a hearty vote of thanks by the Association, having had the distinction of holding this office for six years. Members are requested to send in their annual fee of \$1.00 should their circumstances justly warrant and in this way help to sustain the Association whilst many members less fortunate cannot do so. Write the secretary, R.C.D. Old Comrades Association, Stanley Barracks, Toronto, Ont., for membership cards.

The following is the address from the Secretary:

Gentlemen:
"You have heard the financial statement read for 1933. May I at this juncture compare the credit balances of the two pre-

THE ANNUAL REUNION OF THE R.C.D. OLD COMRADES ASSOCIATION WILL BE HELD IN STANLEY BARRACKS GYMNASIUM AT 8 O'CLOCK ON SATURDAY APRIL 7TH.

vious years i.e. 1931 and 1932. Upon the conclusion of the year 1931 we had a credit balance of \$249.14 and at the end of 1932, a credit balance of \$144.18. This year we have a credit balance of \$88.33. This comparison is mentioned to show that the Association's financial structure is becoming fashionable. The two primary causes are 1st, that we have charged to admission fee to the Annual Smoker for the last two years, and 2. to the fact that that fewer members have paid their annual fee. The policies of the Association are moulded by the members and carried out by the executives duly elected. Be that as it may, I feel in duty bound that I must mention these comparative credit balances to assure you that no unnecessary expenditures of the receipts has taken place. Whilst the aim of the Association is not to Hoard or gloat over big credit balances, you will understand that the present one is not too robust. May I suggest that relying on the subsidiaries weakens the stamina of self sustenance, but thanks for the subsidiaries just the same.

As Secretary, I report the death of Mr. W. A. Bragg, in July. He was an untiring worker in the interests of the Association, and volunteered his services in various capacities, always showing that peculiar comradeship which finds its kind amongst soldiers, and will endure till time shall be no more. The Association lost a stalwart in Bill Bragg. The Association paid floral tribute to Mrs. Widgery who died in February, 1933. Regarding the social functions of the Association for the past year, may I say that if they were considered successful, by you, that such success was attained by

"hearty co-operation. The Association is indebted to the Regimental institutions for favours received, and to the efforts of the serving members in assisting in the many arrangements. These efforts are gratefully acknowledged. The League of Nations Band, conducted by the "Old Maestro Mr. V. Gianelli at the Picnic deserves special mention, their efforts to make the picnic enjoyable were appreciated by all." "Gentlemen, I take this opportunity of thanking the members and the executive for their support and hope our Association has continued success during 1934."

Financial Statement

Receipts

Bal. in bank 1-1-33	144.18
Various Grants, etc	221.00
Boat Fares collected	133.45
Paid Memberships	90.00
Sale of Badges	1.00
Overdeposit	03
	<hr/>
	\$589.66

Expenditures

Printing Account	31.75
Reunion	135.25
Postage and Revenue	7.50
Wreaths (4)	20.00
Picnic	295.43
L. D. Phone (Bragg)	.35
Press Advs.	10.60
Receipt Book	.15
Exchange on Checks	.30
Cash on hand	1.00
Balance in Bank 31-12-33	87.33
	<hr/>
	\$589.66

NOTE—The above statement is compiled from the Association books which were audited by Maj. E. A. Heatherington and Maj. N. Medhurst on Tuesday January 30, 1933. I certify that this is a true copy taken therefrom.

(Signed) A. F. MADDEN,
Secretary-Treasurer,
R.C.S. Old Comrades Ass'n.

OLD COMRADES NOTES

The committee visited an Old Comrade, in the person of Mr. W. Turton, who was badly wounded during the war. He was groom to Major V. Nordheimer and is at present residing at 232 Silverbirch Avenue Toronto.

Several new members put in an appearance at the recent business meeting of the Association, among them being Mr. A. A. Dasey, ex 'B' Squadron, who was attached to the Riding Establishment at Kingston, Ont., and Mr. G. W. Smith, who served during the war in the Lord Strathcona's Horse.

News of Other Days 10 Years Ago.

Items Taken from The Goat of February 1924.

Lt.-Col. W. H. Bell, D.S.O., R.C.D. Toronto sailed on the C.P.R. Lner, Montaurier, last month to attend the Senior Officers School at Woking England.

On February 1st, the weatherman favoured 'A' R.C.D. with favourable weather for the Fancy Dress Skating Carnival.

Miss Gladys Pugh as 'Yes we have no bananas' was awarded first prize for ladies. Trooper Barrie as a "Viking" won first prize for men.

Miss Madeleine Barber as a Flower Girl won first prize for girls and Master George Webb as "Barney Google" carried off the honours for boys.

An elephant was put through some terrific antics by its Indian Trainer, Capt. Hammond. The animal was made up by Capt. Drury and Major Stethem, who it was quite obvious spent a lot of time on the creation of this noble animal. S.S.M. C. Smith gave his version of a "Polo Player and his Pony" which was very original and a source of merriment to the spectators.

On January 25th a concert given by members of the men's mess of 'A' R.C.D. was held in the Gymnasium. The hit of the evening was Trooper McGorman, who as a coon described his Monday morning thirst.

Those who performed were: The Barracks Orchestra. Tpr. Jewkes, L/Cpl. Phillips, Tpr. Dutton, Tpr. Lawrence, Tpr. Row, Tpr. Wood, Cpl. Barker, Tpr. Rodney, Tpr. McGorman, Cpl. Sargent, accompanist, Mrs. H. Swarbrick.

The following is a list of the contestants and officials of a boxing tournament held in the gymnasium at Cavalry Barracks, St. Johns, February 8th.

Tpr. F. W. Lawrence, R.C.D. vs Tpr. T. Row, R.C.D.

*Tpr. P. J. McSweeney, 3rd Cav. U.S.A. vs. Tpr. A. Duffy, R.C.D.

Sgt. J. Langley, R.C.D. vs. Sgt. T. Sheehy, R.C.D.

Gnr. F. Sthorty, 7th F.A., U.S.A. S.A. vs. Tpr. Dutton, R.C.D.

Cpt. R. Harris, R.C.D. vs. Tpr. J. Cassidy, R.C.D.

Gnr. F. Sthorti, 7th F.A., U.S.A. vs. L/Cpl. R. A. Stanyar, R.C.D.

Referee—Major John Long.

Judges—Col. T. P. Hollyday, U.S.A., Commanding Ft. Ethan Allan; Major D. B. Bowie, D.S.O., R.C.D., Commanding Cavalry Barracks, St. Johns. P.Q; Major E. L. Caldwell, R.C.D.

*It is necessary to state that Paul J. Mesweeny was slated to meet Tpr. Lawrence but owing to being 9 lbs overweight, Tpr. Duffy was selected to meet Mesweeny.

This bout was the surprise of the evening as Tpr. Duffy who had done very little training, was expected to leave the ring at short notice. He did as a matter of fact, but it was with a smile, for at the gong he waded right in and the first three blows struck staggered the other boy so much that he never had a chance to recover, and furthermore Duffy did not give him a chance. Duffy forced him into a corner and there handed out another which put the boy to the floor for the count of seven. On coming up again Duffy forced him back to the ropes and with a well timed right to the jaw, sent our visitor down for the count. The whole round only lasted one minute and thirty-five seconds.

(Taken from the Montreal Daily Star News of thirty years ago)

Ottawa—The Department of militia has received a dispatch from the war office stating that a special committee appointed by the Commander-in-Chief has had under consideration the allotment of the guns captured from the Boers during the late war. Of the

total number of guns which fell into the hands of the British troop twenty have been allotted to the Colonies so that Canada's proportion will be only five or six. One of the guns which comes to Canada is that captured by the Royal Canadian Dragoons under Colonel Liessard.

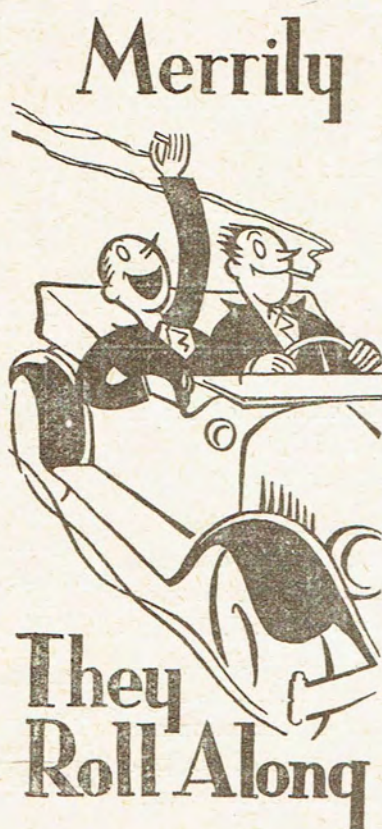
TO THE ANTI-TOBACCO LEAGUE

Thou rank cigar, that numbs my brain
Thou noxious pipe, with reeking bowl,
No longer shall I vow in vain
To shake the shackles from my soul
Thou nerve destroying cigarette
Thou slab, from which I cut my "chaw"
Upon ye all will soon be set
The stern faced minions of the law.

No more I'll dull with nicotine
My once untrammelled power of thought.
My left bicuspid's ivory sheen,
Again shall gleam the way it ought
No more beneath the doctors eye
I'll clutch my heart and stare and start.
What time I hear him sternly cry
"Young man, you've got tobacco heart."

The law shall save me from these things,
No pipe, cigar or cigarette
Can touch me when the statute flings
About me it's protecting net.
I'll look the whole world in the face,
I'll fear no fate, not even death,
And there will be no taint nor trace
Of nicotine upon my breath.

And I'll be glad, yes, glad indeed
With rapture will my chest expand
Upon that instant that the weed
Is banished from my native land
But in the mean time here is a torch
That someone left the other night
And so we'll sit here on the porch
And smoke—say have you a light?



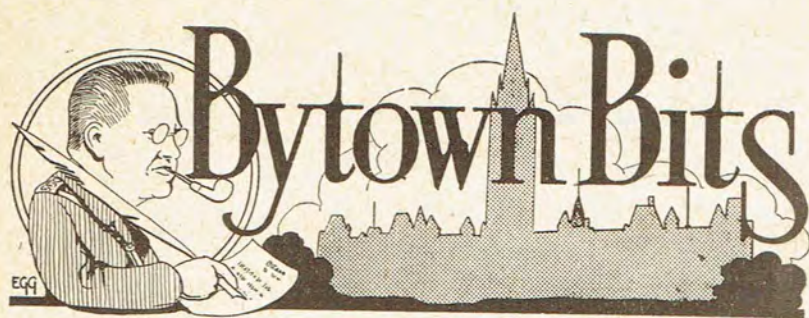
No wonder they're merry — rolling their own with Ogden's Fine Cut. It's so easy to roll a smoother, more satisfying cigarette with this fragrant cigarette tobacco.

...And they're using "Chantecler" papers, of course. Ogden's Fine Cut and "Chantecler"—that, Sir, is the finest combination any man can use for rolling a really better cigarette.

SAVE THE POKER HANDS

OGDEN'S
FINE CUT

Your pipe knows Ogden's Cut Plug.



Presented Standard:— In the Senate Chamber which presented a glittering spectacle on January 20nd, the Governor General on behalf of the Princess Louise, Duchess of Argyll, formerly handed over for safekeeping to the Princess Louise Dragoon Guards, a beautiful cavalry standard.

Attending the function were members of the diplomatic corps, Cabinet ministers and high officers of the Navy, Army and Air Force, Mayor P. J. Nolan, and other representative citizens of the Capital.

Before presentation the scarlet standard was consecrated by Most Rev. J.C. Roper, Archbishop of Ottawa and Metropolitan of the Ecclesiastical Province of Ontario, who was assisted by Captain Rev. S. S. Clarke, chaplain of the unit.

Received With Royal Salute

On arrival at the Senate entrance the Governor General was received with a royal salute by the Guard of Honor. Following this, the regiment entered the Senate chamber and formed up facing the piled drums, before which the service was to take place. The Governor General then entered accompanied by his staff and by Brigadier W. B. Anderson, C.M.G., D.S.O., district officer commanding Military District No. 3 and by Col. R. M. Courtney, V.D., and Col. F. D. Inkster, V.D., former officers commanding the P.L.D.G. As the Governor General took his place at the saluting base a royal salute was given by the regiment under Lt. Col. E. Bruce Nelson, M.C.

The cased standard was marched to the front and then uncased and placed on the drums for the ceremony of consecration. In the brief and simple form of prayer Archbishop Roper placed his hands on the standard at the same time saying that it was "dedicated and set apart that it may be a sign of duty towards King and country in the

sight of God."

The standard was handed to the Governor-General by Major J. D. Fraser. It was then received kneeling by the officer commanding, Col. Nelson, who handed it to Squadron Sergeant Major A. Kerr, M.M.

The Governor General expressed his pleasure at having had the privilege of presenting the standard to the regiment. "Your honorary colonel is that gracious lady whose name the regiment is so proud to bear—Her Royal Highness Princess Louise, Duchess of Argyll who endeared herself to all Canadians as the wife of a former Governor General, the then Lord Lorne, and who in the years that have followed her residence at Rideau Hall, has always maintained the warmest interest in Canada as a whole, and in your regiment in particular," he said. The Governor General stated that Her Royal Highness had given proof of the depth of that interest by her gracious act in making the standard her personal gift to the regiment.

"You have, too, a further personal tie with the Throne in that you are allied with that famous British regiment, the 10th Royal Hussars, which has so long been known as the Prince of Wales' Own," he remarked.

The Governor General said in its record of service since its organization 62 years ago, the regiment has always shown itself worthy of those outward links with the Sovereign "In war, it has gained the highest distinction in peace it has maintained a fine standard of efficiency, and has never failed to carry out admirably the time-honored duties assigned to it in Ottawa, when the King's representative is called upon to take his part in the ceremonies prescribed by our constitution," he said.

Among the many distinguished people on the floor of the Senate were Hon. Warren Delano Rob-

pins, United States Minister to Canada; William Hopkins Beck, United States Consul General; Major General A. G. L. McNaughton, C.M.G., D.S.I., Chief of the General Staff; Lieut.-Col. L. R. La Fleche, D.S.O., A.D.S. Deputy Minister of the Department of National Defence; Captain Hon. George Black, Speaker of the House of Commons; Col. Hon. Murray MacLaren, Major Drew Thompson, Major Rex Cosh, Brigade Major, 8th Infantry Brigade Major R. G. Whitelaw, General Staff Officer, Kingston.

Following the presentation of the colors the officers of the regiment held a largely attended reception in their mess.

The guests were received by Mrs. E. Bruce Nelson and Mrs. R. M. Courtney, Presiding at the tea table were Mrs. J. R. Munro, Mrs. L. P. Sherwood, Mrs. F. B. Inkster, Mrs. W. A. Blue, all wives of former officers commanding Mrs Fraser, wife of Major J. P. Fraser, was general convener.

Took part in ceremony

Taking part in ceremony in the Senate were the following: Lieut. Col. E. Bruce Nelson, M.C. V.D., commanding officer; Major J. D. Fraser second in command; Lieut. John Gamble, senior subaltern who handed the standard to Major Fraser; Squadron Sgt. Major A. Kerr, M.M. Sgts. W. Marriott and L. Langlois, escort for the standard; Major E. A. Meredith Jarvis, Captain P. D. Holt, Lt. H. W. Allan, Lieut. T. G. Mayburry, Lieut. L. H. Clayton, 'A' Squadron; Major C. E. Steeves, Captain M. B. K. Gordon, Lieut. John Gamble, Lieut. S. G. Gamble, 2nd Lieut. T. T. Ahearn, 2nd Lieut. R. E. Blackburn, 'B' Squadron; Major Murray Williams, V.D., Captain S. C. MacPherson, V.D., 2nd Lieut. J. A. Legree, 'C' Squadron; Lieut. K. J. Matheson, Lieut. C. Kettles, Major K. L. Douglas, V.D., headquarters; Lieut. H. J. Brown, Lt. F. A. Hall, machine gun officers; A. J. Gibbard, regimental sergeant major.

Co. R. M. Courtney, Col. J. R. Munro, Col. C. J. Burritt, Col. L. P. Sherwood, Col. W. A. Blue and Col. F. B. Inkster, all of whom at one time commanded the unit were on the parade.

The Governor General commu-

icated with Princess Louis at Kensington Palace, London, informing her that he had presented the standard to the unit at the same time conveying the loyal greetings and deep appreciation of Lieut. Col. Nelson and all ranks for her gracious gift and continued interest in the regiment.

The bond of union between the Royal Canadian Dragoons and the Princess Louise Dragoon Guards has always been strong and has been further cemented by war associations. One of the early officers of the R.C.D. in the person of Col. A. H. H. Power was an original P.L.D.G. in South Africa, Major G. H. A. Collin, Major E. J. Holland, V.C., and the late Lieut.-Col. Lorne Mulloy all P.L.D.G. members served with the Dragoons. In the last war Col. L. P. Sherwood, Lieut. Col. W. A. Blue, Maj. H. N. Bates, and Maj. Chas. Olmstead also served. In addition a large number of the rank and file of the Ottawa unit served overseas with the R.C.D.

Parliament Opens:— On January 25th with the usual boom of guns and blare of brass instruments the Parliament of Canada began another session. The P. L.D.G. provided the escort in winter dress, under Lieuts. John Gamble and T. G. Maybury. The 1st Artillery Brigade the saluting battery under Major P. S. Todd and the Guard of Honor was furnished by the Governor General's Foot Guards. The Guards also supplied a guard of honor at the State Drawing Room on the evening of the 26th January. A large detail of officers of the garrison lined the aisles of the Senate chamber on that evening. The Field Officer in Waiting was Maj. R. J. Leach, R. C.A., assisted by Major D. A. Grant, M.C., R.C.D.

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Popular (?) Pastimes

Although this picture was taken some years ago it portrays a good idea of this year's winter.

Records of the Regiments.

The Twelfth Royal Lancers (Prince of Wales).

Battle Honours

"The Sphinx, Superscribed Egypt." "Peninsula." "Waterloo." "South Africa, 1851-2-3." "Sevastopole." "Central India." "Relief of Kimberley." "Paardeberg." "South Africa, 1899-1902." "Mons," "Retreat From Mons." "Marne, 1914." "Messines 1914." "Ypres, 1914-15." "Arras, 1917," "Cambrai, 1917-18." "Somme, 1918." "Sambre."

The regiment was raised in 1715 as the 12th Dragoons, becoming known as the 12th or Prince of Wales' Light Dragoons in 1768. The first seventy six years of its existence were spent in Ireland.

From 1793 to 1795 the regiment was employed in the Mediterranean in Corsica and Italy. While stationed at Civita Vecchia in the

Papal States, the regiment earned the favour of His Holiness the Pope Pious VI, who expressed his warm approbation of their conduct in a letter from the Vatican, and granted special medals to the officers.

The 12th Light Dragoons did good service, including the capture of an enemy convoy, in the Egyptian Campaign of 1801, for which they were allowed to wear the badge of the Sphinx on their appointments, while the officers of the regiment received gold medals from the Sultan of Turkey.

The regiment was with Wellington in the Peninsular and Waterloo Campaign. Their activity in pursuing the enemy after the battle of Salamanca gained for them the nickname of "The Supple Twelfth."

It is customary for the band of the regiment to play the following tunes every night before "Retreat": (1) The Vesper Hymn, (2) Spanish Chant, (3) Russian National Anthem, (4) God Bless the Prince of Wales, (5) God Save the King. There are two versions as to how this custom originated. One is, that the tunes

have been played, by the request of the Pope, since 1749, though it seems rather improbable that His Holiness would have chosen such an international pot-pourri of tunes. The other version is, that the bandmen of the 12th Light Dragoons broke into a convent during the Peninsular War, and "commandered" 104 bottles of wine, whereupon the Duke of Wellington ordered these tunes to be played as a penance for as many years. If this tradition was correct, the penance should have expired, but I believe that the custom is still kept up by the regiment at the present time.

In 1816 the regiment was first armed with the lance, and in the year following they were granted the title of the 12th (Prince of Wales' Royal) Lancers. They were engaged in the Kaffir Wars of 1851-2-3 and the Boer War of 1899-02, also in the Indian Mutiny and Crimean Campaigns.

It is unusual to be able to write of a cavalry regiment that one of the proudest incidents in their history took place at sea, but this can be said of the 12th Lancers, for detachment of the regiment (mostly recruits) was on board the

troopship "Birkenhead", when she struck a rock, off the coast of South Africa. In his book, "Famous Shipwrecks" Captain Frank H. Shaw, (who having served at sea in the Mercantile Marine and the Royal Navy, and on the Western Front during the Great War as an Army officer and an Air Force Observer, should be entitled to speak with some authority on the subjects of discipline and courage), says:—"The men who established the "Birkenhead" standard of courage did so in the face of the completest hopelessness human beings can ever know—for they saw before them the sea teeming with man eating sharks; and I doubt if even the most spectacular hero of the most chivalrous war ever fought could reconcile himself without a shudder to the prospect of being torn limb from limb by these foul monsters of the deep. The story of the 'Birkenhead' carried with it such unusual quality that it should drive home a lesson for everyday; the triumph of will over frailty: a standard of conduct to be aimed at by succeeding generations. For it cannot be denied that the magnificent and

inevitable call following on any sea catastrophe, 'Women and children first! had its real origin in the deplorable disaster that overtook H.M.S. 'Birkenhead' on 16th February 1852."

When the word was passed, "We must give the horses a chance," the men of the 12th Lancers were dismissed to the stables, to return a few moments later, leading their horses. While the frightened beasts plunged overboard, some to swim ashore, but most to fall prey to the sharks the Lancers returned to their places in the ranks to wait silently and steadfastly for the end. Well might it be said that "Here was something to arouse abiding pride and admiration." So impressed with it was the King of Prussia, that he ordered the story of the wreck of the 'Birkenhead' to be read out at the head of every regiment in the Prussian Army, as an example of discipline and courage.

August 4th, 1914 found the regiment at Norwich. As part of Sir

Philip Chetwode's 5th Cavalry Brigade they served in France throughout the war. The regiment did excellent work with the 'cavalry screen', covering the Retreat from Mons. A very successful charge was made by 'C' Squadron at Moy on August 28th 1914, seventy German cavalymen being speared while many others surrendered. During the trying days of March, 1918 the regiment was co-operating with Australian troops, and the G.O.C. 9th Australian Infantry Brigade, reported that "the assistance rendered by the 12th Royal Lancers, 2nd Cavalry Division was invaluable, and my officers and men are enthusiastic about the work done by the cavalry. It was a proud privilege to be allowed to work with such a fine regiment as the 12th Royal Lancers."

When introducing the Army Estimates for the year 1928-29, the secretary of State for War announced that two cavalry regiments were to be converted into Armoured Car Regiments, the two selected for the purpose be-

ing the 11th Hussars and 12th Lancers. It would have been impossible to have found a more picturesque setting for the breaking of the news of this starting and quite unexpected change to the 12th Lancers, in March 1928. The regiment was in Egypt carrying out the duties of a flank guard on manoeuvres, under the shadow of the pyramids when the C.O. received the telegram telling him that his regiment was to be converted into an Armoured car unit. Although all ranks were somewhat reluctant to part with their horses, it was generally realised that conditions had changed, in warfare as in everything else. The army must keep abreast of the times, and it is better that a regiment with proud traditions should undergo a complete change of armament than that it should be disbanded altogether. For, as the historian Kinglake wrote, years ago, "Great regiments have this in common with the immortal Gods that though old in glory and honour, they have yet the vigour of youth."

The technical training of the regiment in its new duties was undertaken by the Royal Tank Corps, while parties of officers and senior n.c.o.'s of the 12th Lancers were sent to Iraq and Transjordan for attachment to the Royal Air Force Armoured Car Companies, so that they might gain first hand experience of patrol work in the desert. At the present time, reconnaissance is regarded as the primary role of Armoured Car units a role for which the previous cavalry training of the 12th Royal Lancers makes them well fitted. As a cavalryman, the 12th Lancer had to become adept in the use of the sword, lance, and rifle; now he has discarded the two former, their place being taken by the machine gun and revolver.

Since the change-over from horses to armoured cars, the 12th Royal Lancers have been employed in Palestine in the suppression of disturbances between Jews and Arabs, while a section of the regiment was sent to Crete to aid the civil Power during the riots of November 1931. At the present time, the regiment, which is still serving in Egypt, is equipped with 34 Rolls Royce armoured cars, 16 Austin two seater cars, 30 motor

cycles, 11 light and medium lorries and 5 wireless lorries.

R. Maurice Hill.

The Royal Regiment of Artillery

There is a tradition that cannot be first used by an English army in the days of King Edward III, at Credy; but this tradition is discounted by some authorities on the grounds that if such were the case, some mention of such a notable event would have been made by that careful old chronicler, Froissart. However, we do know that Henry V made use of guns for siege warfare, and that Henry VIII engaged a Master Gunner and twelve gunners, who resided at the Tower of London, and acted as instructors to those desirous of qualifying for employment as gunners, either ashore or afloat.

No properly organized force of regular artillery existed until Prior to that date "Trains of Artillery" were formed by hiring a few gunners, with as many civilian drivers as were deemed necessary, for every campaign, and disbanding them so soon as their services were no longer required. This system proving unsatisfactory, two permanent companies of artillery were formed on May 26th 1716. In 1722 they were granted the title of "The Royal Regiment of Artillery." From the first their headquarters were at Woolwich.

During the eighteenth century, each British infantry battalion appears to have had two "battalion guns" (three pounders), while the companies of Royal Artillery handled pieces of greater calibre.

In 1756 the order was issued for the artillery to "take the right of all foot on all parades", a privilege which still survives and gives rise to the nickname of "The Right of the Line" of which all artillerymen are so proud.

Five companies of Royal Artillery served with distinction throughout the long siege of Gibraltar, firing red hot shot with great effect on the wooden ships of the French and Spaniards.

In January 1793 the first two troops of Royal Horse Artillery were formed and soon won a great reputation on the battlefields of Flanders. The senior battery of Royal Horse Artillery is the famous 'A' Battery, offi-



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cially known as "The Chestnut Troop." from the colour of their horses. They rank in order of precedence next to the Household Cavalry, but when on parade with their guns, the Royal Horse Artillery, occupy the post of honour on the extreme right of the line of the British Army.

Up to 1794 the transportation of the guns had been in the hands of civilian drivers, with hired horses, but in that year a "Driver Corps" was raised. Although its title was changed to "The Corps of Royal Artillery Drivers" in 1806 it did not become an integral part of The Royal Artillery until 1822. From that date until after the Indian Mutiny all recruits for the Royal Artillery were enlisted for the double duty of "Gunner and Driver", a practice revived in recent years.

During the long wars with France, artillerymen had frequent opportunities of winning distinction, both individually and collectively. For valuable services at the capture of Martinique in 1809, the

21st Heavy Battery received a battle-axe, to be carried on parade by their tallest gunner, and they are still known as "The Battle Axe Company."

At Fuentes de Onoro, during the Peninsular War, two guns of 'I' Battery, Royal Horse Artillery under the command of Captain Norman Ramsay, were cut off, and in danger of capture by the French, but they managed to cut their way out, bringing their precious guns with them, in a manner which earned the admiration of all who saw it. "O" Battery Royal Horse Artillery, (The Rocket Troop) represented the British Army at the Battle of Leipzig, being the only British unit present at "the Battle of the Nations."

Up to 1833 each battery or company of the Royal Artillery bore its own list of Battle Honours, but in that year these were discontinued, and the mottoes "Ubique" ("everywhere") and "Quo Fas et Gloria Ducunt" ("Where right and Glory Lead") were substituted, together with

the present badges—the Royal Arms and a Gun.

After the Indian Mutiny, the Bengal, Bombay and Madras Artillery units (European personal) of the Honourable East India Co's army were taken over by the Crown, and became part of the Royal Artillery.

In June 1899 the regiment was re-organized as Royal Horse, Royal Field and Royal Garrison, Artillery, officers and men of the two former branches being interchangeable.

The story of the gallant attempts to save the guns of the 14th and 66th Field Batteries at Colenso, where Lieutenant Roberts, only son of Field Marshall Lord Roberts, was killed while winning the Victoria Cross, is too well known to need repeating. The bravery of 'Q' and 'U' Batteries, Royal Artillery, at Sanna's Post, where Major Phipps-Hornby and four of his men received the V.C., which the whole unit was deemed to have earned, is another proud tradition of the corps. During this

campaign (the Boer War) the gunners furnished a regiment known as "The Royal Artillery Mounted Rifles," the infantrymen of Kipling's poem. A similar force was also raised in 1921 for service in Ireland, but the treaty which brought hostilities to an end had been signed before they could measure their strength against the Sinn Feiners.

During the Great War artillery bombardments rose to a scale hitherto undreamed of. The last stand of 'L' Battery, Royal Horse Artillery, at Nery was only one of several occasions, when the gunners of 1914-1918 showed how well they could live up to the proud traditions of their regiment. Fifty-nine V.C.'s. have been won by members of the Royal Regiment of Artillery, and the number of British artillerymen rose from 13,000 to over half a million in the course of the Great War.

In 1914 the regiment reverted to the old nomenclature used prior to 1899; that is, the titles "Royal Field Artillery" and "Royal

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Garrison Artillery" were abolished, all batteries in future being designated "Royal Artillery only, with the exception of the few remaining Royal Horse Artillery Batteries. Owing to the progress of mechanization, the rank of Driver has now become obsolete, all recruits nowadays being enlisted as Gunners.

R. Maurice Hill.

History of the Royal Canadian Dragoons.

Compiled by the late Maj. T. A. James, R.C.D. and verified and edited by Mr. R. C. Featherstonough.

Part VIII

Mounted Operations

When the Germans retreated to the Hindenburg Line in March 1917, a period of active operations for the Regiment began.

Moving from winter billets at Bourseville and Woignarue on March 19th, the unit proceeded by a series of marches which on the 24th brought it into touch with the enemy along the front Bois de Buire—Aizecourt Le Bas—Nurlu, inclusive and there it assumed the tasks allotted to the 15th Corps Cavalry Regiment. Canadian Cavalry Brigade Operation Order No. 19 detailing these duties, stating that reconnoitering detachments were to be pushed forward to Longavesnes, Lieramont and Sorel.

Advancing on March 24th, 'A' and 'B' Squadrons, with 'C' Squadron in reserve, came in direct touch with the enemy, at 6 p.m. a patrol from 'A' Squadron at Bois de Buire entered Bois de Tincourt and, finding the wood clear of Germans, contrary to reports that had been received, occupied it with one troop, which was promptly reinforced by a second troop and a machine gun section from the Canadian Cavalry Brigade Machine Gun Squadron. 'A' Squadron remained in the advanced post system that night, but 'B' Squadron was relieved by Infantry.

March 25th, 1917

At dawn 'B' Squadron took over the front of the previous day, pushing patrols towards Sorel and Lieramont, which the enemy was found holding.

Meanwhile, a patrol from 'A' Squadron post in the Bois de Tincourt had pursued a German Cavalry patrol, which escaped, but left behind a lance that was later picked up by the Canadians.

A few hours after this incident, at 11 a.m. 'B' Squadron pushed towards Longavesnes a patrol that drew heavy fire. Still later at 2 p.m. the Bois de Tincourt and Bois de Buire were taken over from the Regiment by the Ambala Cavalry Brigade. That night the infantry relieved 'A' Squadron in all advanced posts, one of these, composed of 8 men in a position East of Aizecourt, driving off a determined attack by 20 dismounted German cavalymen before the relief occurred. Meanwhile at dusk 'A' Squadron had been ordered to retire behind the front line of infantry.

March 26th, 1917

At 3 a.m. 'C' Squadron moved out and stood to West of Lieramont ready to follow up an attack on the village by the 2nd Devons, but owing to the infantry columns being misdirected in the dark, the attack was not made.

'B' Squadron, meanwhile, had at day break established patrols on the whole front Nurlu-Longavesnes inclusive. At 4.30 p.m. the patrols reported that a party of Germans had been seen leaving Longavesnes. Reconnoitering patrols were at once sent out and 'B' Squadron occupied the village, releasing Private Hacker, of 'C' Squadron, who had been wounded and had feigned death in the German wire since the early morning.

The defence of the village was subsequently taken over from 'B' Squadron by the infantry.

In accordance with Operation Order X399, Lt. Cunningham with one troop of 'B' Squadron, protected the left flank of the Lord Strathcona's Horse and the Fort Garry Horse in their successful attack on Equancourt and to the south-east. The Regiment's part in this and other operations of the day was acknowledged in the following telegram received the

same evening from Major-General H. J. M. Macandrew, D.S.O., Commanding the 5th Cavalry Division;

Hearty congratulations to you and your Regiment on your good work today.

Macandrew

March 27th, 1917

At 1 a.m. a telephone message was received from the G.O.C. ordering two troops to proceed at daybreak to reconnoitre the village of Lieramont and if possible to occupy it. Two troops of 'C' Squadron, Lieuts. H. V. LeMesurier and T. A. James under Capt. T. R. G. Newcomen, were detailed and at 8 a.m. occupied the village. Lieut. T. A. James with his troop occupied the cemetery to the left. These commanding positions were held, under fairly heavy shell, machine-gun and rifle fire until 4 a.m. when the infantry took over.

The casualties for this neat little operation were: Corpl. Nash and five other ranks wounded—two horses were killed and three missing, a remarkably small loss, as the rapidly moving mounted troops made long advances under heavy machine gun fire, during which bullets could be observed striking the ground, much like rain-drops on placid water.

Meanwhile at daybreak, 'A' Squadron had been sent to Bois de Buire to co-operate in an attack by the 8th Battalion Warwickshire Reg't on the high ground west of Villers facon. Patrols were pushed ahead of the infantry and cleared the portion of the woods allotted to them, the positions subsequently being taken over by the infantry. Patrols were then pushed forward to Villers Faucon and came under heavy fire. These operations materially assisted the evening operations of the Canadian Cavalry Brigade and the Ambala Cavalry Brigade.

'B' Squadron, co-operating from daybreak with the 2nd Battalion Warwickshire Reg't in attacks on high ground to the east, sent forward patrols. Lt. E. E. Price with one troop on the left flank of the infantry advance, charged twenty-five German Infantrymen, capturing nine and killing three. Coming under heavy machine-gun fire, Lt. Price hid his troop and the prisoners, in a mine crater until about 3.30 a.m. when, under

With the Compliments of James F. Cosgrave, Toronto, Ont.

cover of a heavy snow storm, he brought them back to Longavesnes.

As a result of the occupation of Lieramont by 'C' Squadron at 8 a.m. a hurried conference was held by the G.O.C. at which it was decided to make Lieramont a jumping off place for further operations against Guyencourt and Saulcourt, which, reports stated, were strongly held. In accordance with a Canadian Cavalry Brigade Operation Order, messages were sent to all Squadrons to concentrate at a wood behind Lieramont by 4.15 p.m. As the Royal Canadian Dragoons had been actively engaged since daybreak, the G.O.C. decided that in the forthcoming operations the Regiment would be kept in reserve.

At 5 p.m. under cover of a heavy snowstorm which concealed the movement, Lord Strathcona's Horse and the Fort Garry Horse made a mounted attack on Guyencourt and Saulcourt, capturing both villages at 5.30 and the Regiment following up its attack, took over the defence of the left flank until

the defence of both villages was taken over by the infantry. At 2 p.m. on March 28th the Regiment, after its eventful period in the forward area, was sent back to positions near St. Pierre Farm.

March 28th, 1917

On this day the G.O.C. called and formally congratulated the O. C., on the work recently carried out by the Regiment.

Throughout the operations to which he referred conditions had been severe and all ranks, with a very few exceptions had been exposed to the weather day and night. Horses had been similarly exposed and, despite great care given them whenever possible, a number died from the cold. In addition to General Seely's congratulations, which in a Canadian Cavalry Brigade Special order on March 29th were endorsed by the Army Commander, the G.O.C. XV Corps, the G.O.C. Cavalry Corps, the G.O.C. 5th Cavalry Division and the G.O.C. 8th Infantry Division, recognition of the Regiment's part in the March operations was lat-

er afforded when it was announced that the Military Cross had been awarded to Lieut. E. E. Price, the Military Medal to S.S.M. T. A. Aisthorpe, Sergt. A. F. Goodall and Corpl. J. F. Nash, and the French Croix de Guerre to S.S.M. F. Melville, who was also mentioned in despatches.

Training Resumed

After taking part in the mounted actions consequent upon the retreat of the Germans to the Hindenburg Line, the Royal Canadian Dragoons marched to Cappy on March 29th and there remained until April 14th, when the Regiment marched by way of Fay, Estrees, Villers Carbounel, and Brie to bivouac between the destroyed villages of Athies and Devise.

From April 15th to 30th working parties were provided for the repair of roads and for the filling of mine craters, blown at road junctions by the enemy in their retreat. Training was also carried out; and from May 1st to 13th parties were supplied for digging trenches and working on defences.

Dismounted Service Again

On May 14th, 1917, the Canadian Cavalry Brigade took over a sector of the front line trench system in front of Vermand, to the West and North of St. Quentin and the Royal Canadian Dragoons provided a dismounted regiment with the following officers: Lt. Col. C. T. VanStraubenzie, Maj. Bowie, Maj. Timmis and Maj. Newcomen; Lieuts. Jarvis, Cochrane, LeMesurier, Whitehead, Wardrope, Price and James; and 300 other ranks.

The Regiment left Athies mounted at 6 p.m. and rode to Vaden-court Chateau, where at 8.30 p.m. the horses were handed over to horseholders to be taken back to Athies. The Regiment took over the left brigade sector, with H.Q. in Cooker Quarry. 'A' Squadron in Somerville Wood, the advanced position, 'C' Squadron in Salt Trench and Lone Tree Post and 'B' Squadron in Regimental support at the Brown Line, relieving the 23rd Battalion, Manchester Regiment, at 1.30 p.m. on May 15th.



Soon after the relief a man of the Manchester Regiment who had been clubbed by a German patrol was brought in dying.

A quiet day followed this incident, and again on May 16th, and 17th the front remained inactive, though a number of patrols moved into No Man's Land at night, work was accomplished on trench repairs, the defensive wire was materially strengthened and few casualties were suffered.

Late on the night of May 17th, the Regiment was relieved and moved back into Brigade Reserve at Vadencourt Chateau, whence from May 18th to 22nd, parties proceeded at night to the front to work at wiring, laying camouflage screens, and digging trenches.

From Vadencourt, on May 23rd the Regiment marched and relieved the Fort Garry Horse in the front line. Four days later, at 2.15 a.m. Lord Strathcona's Horse and the Fort Garry Horse, 2 officers and 50 other ranks in all, raided a wood in front of Somerville Copse and Fisher's Crater. The raiding party passed through the Regiment's posts at Somerville Copse and returned with seventeen prisoners of the 164th German Infantry Regiment.

Next day the Regiment's trench line was extended to the left to include Purple Copse and Walla Walla Trench. More shelling than usual occurred on this day and some casualties were suffered before the following midnight when the Regiment was relieved by the Fort Garry Horse and moved to

Brigade Reserve at Vadencourt.

Following five days in Brigade Reserve, the Regiment was relieved by the Ambala Brigade on June 5th and returned to bivouacs at Athies, where training was carried out until June 14th. On this date the Royal Canadian Dragoons again provided a dismounted regiment, which moved to relieve the 7th Dragoon Guards (Black Horse) in the outpost line, from Red Wood (formerly Purple Copse) to Ascension Farm inclusive. The regiment remained in the front system until July 7th without major incident, though patrols were active, particularly on June 18th when minor operations by the Royal Canadian Dragoons, Fort Garry Horse, and Ambala Brigade netted a few prisoners. There were encounters in No Man's Land in this period and work was done to improve the trench system in addition to carrying out the usual routine of a defensive front.

A Trench Raid

At 11.30 p.m. on July 8th, a Canadian Cavalry Brigade raiding party composed of one Squadron, Fort Garry Horse; 3 troops Lord Strathcona's Horse (Royal Canadians); and forty men, Royal Canadian Dragoons, under Captain R. B. Nordheimer, and Lt. Gwyn, raided the enemy trenches South of Buisson-Gualaine Farm, capturing one German officer, thirty five other ranks, and one machine gun.

The two officers and forty men of the Royal Canadian Dragoons were responsible for protecting

the right flank of the raiding party. Lieut. E. E. Price, M.C., R. C.D. placed and fired a Bangalore torpedo in the enemy wire, thus clearing a path for the raiding party and at the same time giving a signal for the artillery and machine-gun barrages. In recognition of the excellent manner in which this work was accomplished. Lt. Price was awarded a bar to the Military Cross. On the night following the raid, the Regiment was relieved by the 11th Battalion, Suffolk Regiment. Relief was completed by 11.05 p.m. and the squadrons of the R.C.D. thereupon returned independently to bivouac near Athies.

Scene—Parade ground, of English camp. Squad in charge of instructor, doing P.T. "Right leg r a i z z e"

Instructor to recruit who is laughing heartily "Ere, wot are you laughing at?"

Recruit: "Oh sergeant, I was just thinking what priceless bally asses we must look."

Sergeant (bringing in trooper Blank) "You wanted a man for the Officers Mess, Sir."

Officer: "Yes Sergeant, has he had any experience?"

Sergeant: "Yes sir, he was a plate layer before he joined up."

Rastus went over the top, threw away his rifle in the excitement of the charge and drew a wicked

SOME MORE COOKING SUGGESTIONS

(Try them)

Prussian Pudding

Take two rolls of finely minced barbed wire, and half a peck of sifted sand, to which one pint of rifle oil has been added, roll same into past, boil same over candle for two hours, and allow to cool, add the juice of two periscopes and shake the whole until you shows signs of fatigue.

Serve in bulk, after having added "Hard Tack" taste it.

Discipline Soup

Take two quarts of water from under the nearest bath mat, remove all foreign matter by straining through a rifle barrel, catch two eggs and tie them to a listening post, beat them unmercifully and throw them in a can to which has been previously put one kilometer of condensed milk. To this mixture pour the strained water and bring gently to a boil, add the contents of one air pillow and sweeten the whole with three bugle calls (trumpeters please note), serve in an old hat and for special occasions a rusty tin helmet, the rest is up to you.

looking razor.

He slashed at a Fritz who shouted "Ach, you just missed me" "Missed yuh nothing" laughed Rastus "Just wiggle your head and you'll see if I missed you."

SNAP.

(The Scottish Daily Erpress)

"Search them, captain, search every one of them! I demand it!"

"Come, come, Mr. Blumenberg, be patient for a moment!"

"Patient! Patient! exploded the irate Blumenberg. "But where is my medal? It is all very well for you to sit there and say 'Be patient,' but for me it is impossible! And you, sir, had it last" (fiercely turning to me as if about to strike.)

"Me? Just what are you suggesting, sir? I answered indignantly. 'I passed it down the table!'"

"Gentlemen!" called Captain Rickaby from the head of the table, "will you please look for Mr. Blumenberg's gold medal? It must be somewhere about. I had it in my own hands five minutes ago, and I thought it had reached the owner again."

"I put it there next to your plate, just now," said Blumenberg's neighbour.

"Then where is it?" angrily demanded the Jew. "Do you think I pretend I have it not?" and he began to empty his pockets on to the dinner table.

Most of us followed suit automatically until suddenly some one said, "How absurd! It can't be in our pockets!" and we stopped and looked expectantly at the captain or began to search under the table.

"But it must be in some one's pocket," exclaimed Blumenberg, now beside himself with anger, "and I demand that you be searched! That medal cost me a fortune, and I insist that it be found—insist, captain!"—banging his fist on the saloon table.

The captain looked quizzically at him, a little contemptuously perhaps.

"I suggest, gentlemen, that we each allow the purser to search us, myself first, and that will doubtless satisfy Mr. Blumenberg. Is that agreed?"

We murmured an assent and the steward was asked to call the ship's purser. But an elderly, insignificant little man at the foot of our table suddenly stood up and with a most effective quietness said, "Just a moment, captain if you please. I'm sorry to refuse your request, but I for one,

absolutely decline to be searched!"

* * *

It was the first night of our voyage across the Atlantic and we did not yet know each other's names. Who was this objector? we wondered.

"But, Sir Roderick," answered Captain Rickaby, "I beg of you to submit to what I know you must feel is a great indignity—it is merely a matter of form. You see the position we are all in, do you not?"

"Yes, I do, captain, but I can only repeat that in no circumstances whatever will I allow my pockets to be touched."

"Who is he?" I asked.

"Why, damn it, sir!" spluttered Blumenberg, "aren't you the fellow who bid against me for the medal at the sale?"

"I am. May I present my card to you?"—and he passed down a card bearing the name of Sir Roderick Slater, a very famous antiquarian, writer and traveler, a man of unimpeachable honour and the highest reputation.

* * *

This information in no way appeased the angry Mr. Blumenberg. He continued to demand that every one at the table and the two table stewards be thoroughly searched. Despite all his insistence and his innuendoes, however, Sir Roderick remained firm, and stood by with an inscrutable smile while the purser carried out his very unpleasant duty.

But there was no sign of the missing talisman, and at length we resumed our much interrupted meal in a sulky silence.

"I wish I'd never asked to see the wretched thing!" said Captain Rickaby. He it was who had unwittingly caused all the trouble by suggesting that Mr. Blumenberg should show us the curiosity to purchase which he had crossed from England in the same ship a voyage ago.

* * *

There had been a sale of curios and other treasures in New York, the collection of a one-time millionaire put up for auction. The greatly prized Assyrian gold medal, one of two struck to celebrate some unique occasion or other thousands of years ago, was the gem of the collection. Blumenberg had told us he had been

forced to pay a most exorbitant figure for it, owing to the determined bidding of the unknown would-be buyer, who now turned out to be his fellow-passenger, Sir Roderick Slater, himself a keen collector.

The Jewish dealer was a very knowledgeable fellow and a good talker. He had been giving us the history of these two medals when, at the captain's suggestion, he had produced his purchase and allowed us to hand it round.

"I wish I had its twin," he said, "for according to the writing on each of the medals the man who possesses both has an open sesame to all that his heart might wish for. Mere legend, perhaps, but still—"

"Where is the other?" some one had asked.

"Nobody knows! It disappeared from the collection of an Indian prince some forty years ago, and has never been heard of since." And at that moment he had realized that his medal had not found its way back to him, and all the bother had begun.

It was hardly to be wondered at that Mr. Blumenberg was suspicious of Sir Roderick Slater. During the next two days he talked incessantly of his loss to all who would listen to him, and it was obvious that Sir Roderick was being ostracised by the other passengers. It seemed incredible to me that a man of his standing could possibly be guilty of such a barefaced theft, but one had heard of the extraordinary lengths to which collectors would go to satisfy their urge for possession. There was also the fact that he had declined to be searched, so that I caught myself doubting my own judgment as the days went on and the mystery was no nearer being solved.

The fourth day of the voyage I was enjoying my early morning walk round the deck when Captain Rickaby came up in great excitement.

"What do you think, Jenkins! That blessed medal has been found, thank God! It was under one of the legs of the dining table where there was a slight space—you know how thin and light it is, lying flat, well tucked in, and only by the merest chance did a steward spy it just now as he was polishing the floor."

I expect our table steward trod on it and unconsciously slid it under the table leg, don't you?"

With what relief to every one this announcement was made at breakfast and the medal restored to its owner, can be imagined.

* * *

For a moment there was dead silence. Then Blumenberg did the only honourable thing. With the medal in his hand he rose hurriedly, walked down to Sir Roderick Slater (unconcernedly eating his porridge) and said "Weil, sir, I want to apologise right here and now for my suspicions! Yes, sir, I mean it! I hope you will accept my apologies and forgive me!"

Sir Roderick got to his feet, and with a ready grace instantly held out his hand.

"Why of course, I accept them, Blumenberg! There is nothing to forgive. I quite understand."

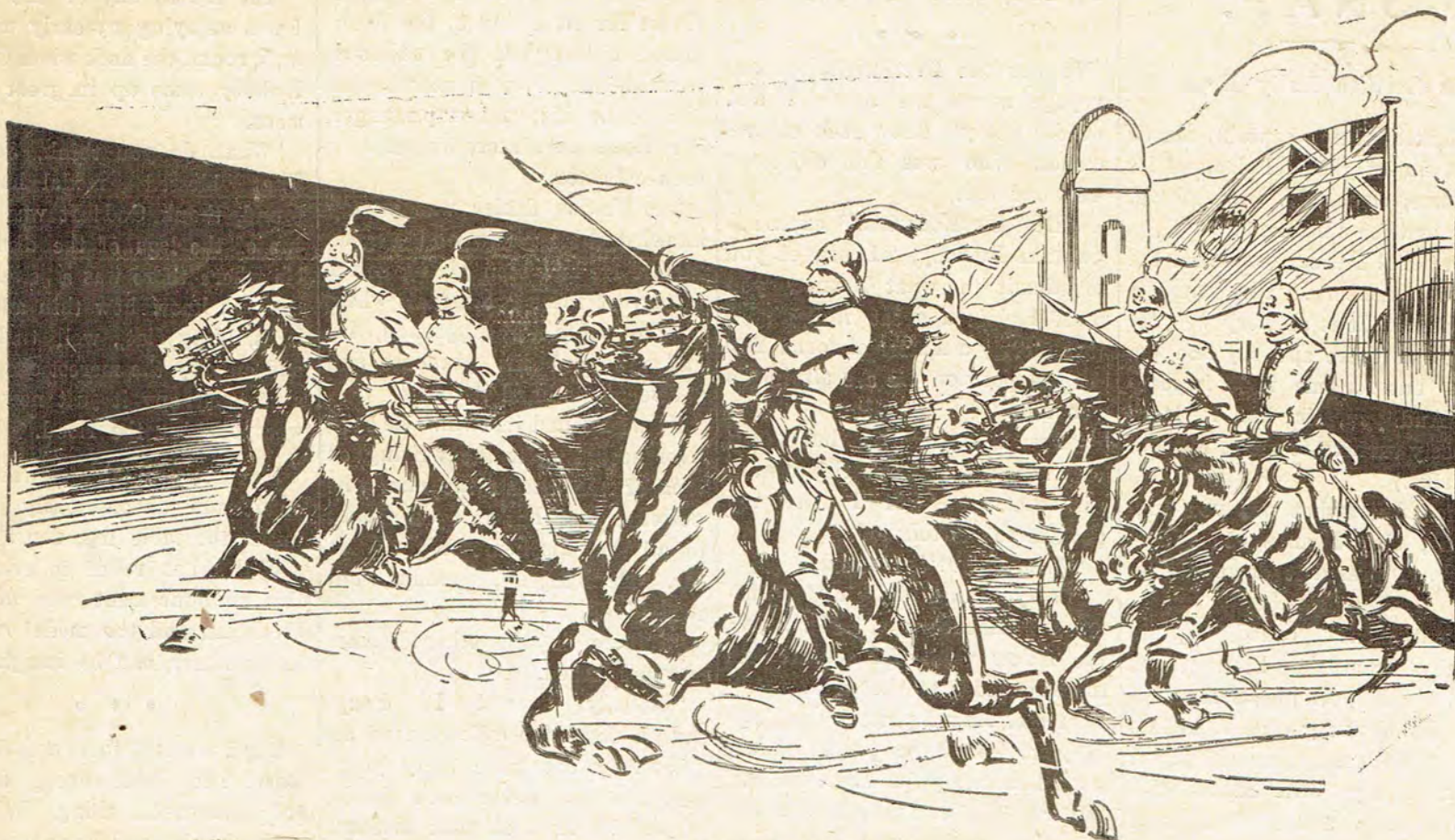
"Now, that's swell of you, sir, and more than I could say myself under the same conditions. But may I ask you one question?"

"Certainly—anything."

"Well, sir, when you hadn't got my medal why on earth did you object to being searched?"

"Because, you see, I happened to have its twin in my pocket; here it is!"

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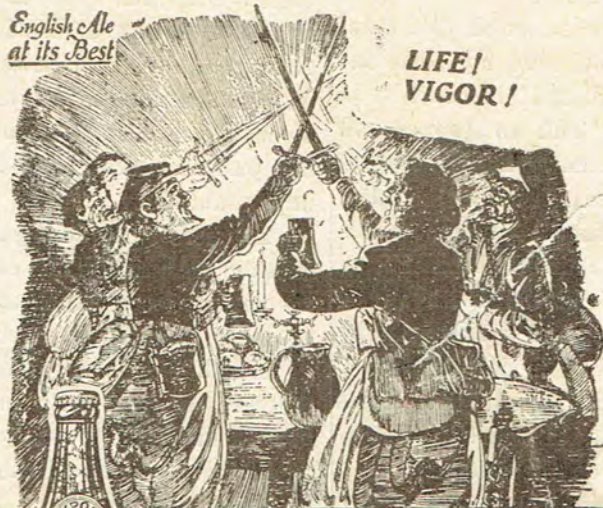
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